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THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters

Published monthly except July and August
by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
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PSALM 95: 1-7

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In His hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His, and He made it: and His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For He is our God: and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

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THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

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DEVOTIONAL AND EDITORIAL

How Job Became An Intercessor

By Martha Moennich, *Shanghai, China*

HAVE you ever considered Job? That is, have you ever discovered another purpose of God in His dealings with Job besides that of purifying him by fiery trials? By the outcome of his severe and manifold sufferings, we see this purpose definitely revealed.

God's Purpose

It was in God's mind to make Job an intercessor, one who himself was compassed about with infirmity and could sympathetically share and bear the burdens of others, and who also knew how to approach God on their behalf by prayer.

Intercessors are not born but *made*. Paul says, "I have no man likeminded, who will naturally care for your state. For all seek their own" (Phil. 2: 20, 21). It is Christ who washes us from our sins in His own blood, and "hath made us kings and priests unto God" (Rev. 1: 6). This ministry is a very precious one and brings the intercessor into the very presence of God.

The trials that Job went through were a means of working in him an understanding of actual need, and the experience wrought in him a deep compassion for those in need. God desires His people to be a praying people after His own heart; therefore, He chooses us "in the furnace of affliction" (Isa. 48: 10), in which we are not only purged from the self-life, but also made tender-hearted and considerate under His mighty hand. As we ourselves are touched with the feeling of another's infirmities as our Great High Priest "is touched with the feeling of our infirmities," we are led into the fellowship of the priesthood with Himself. It is then that He gives us a priestly heart like unto His own, and the presence of the Holy Spirit in our hearts "helpeth our infirmities" and "maketh intercession for us . . . according to the will of God" (Rom. 8: 26, 27).

Job's Hedge Removed

There was a hedge in the way! Job found himself hedged about with prosperity—lacking nothing. He lived an undisturbed life amid great sufficiency. Joy, contentment, and all that the natural heart could desire in this life, were his. Perhaps the poor and the sick, the persecuted and the distressed appealed to Job for help, which, undoubtedly in all liberality, he gladly gave, with words of comfort and encouragement. Among the people of his time, God Himself considered him a pious and God-fearing man, perfect and upright, and one that eschewed evil. But God saw there lacked in him something indispensable to his spiritual discipline and training, which could only

become his by suffering. All that Job endured made him acquainted with sorrow. Does it not say of the Lord Jesus that He was "a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief" (Isa. 53: 3)?

Job Touched

Suddenly calamity broke into Job's self-concentrated life, an unexpected interruption into his ordered circumstances. Over night he became poorer than the poor, utterly bereft of all that was near and dear to him; even his health was not excluded. Ah, the pain of it all! He learned what despair of life was like! He tasted the bitterness of unjust criticism! He felt the pain of being bereaved! He was overcome with discouragement and loneliness, and the discomfort of his suffering body added to his anguish. All was taken from him! All was dark! It seemed as if nobody cared or sought to recompense some of the labors of love done in the past. Out of all the friends he had, only three—and they lacked understanding—came near to him in his trouble. But they were not able to comfort him with the comfort of God; therefore, Job felt abandoned.

But there was One whose watchful eye was guardedly upon him to prevent his being tempted above that he was able. The Lord said unto Satan, "Behold, he is in thine hand; but save his life" (Job 2: 6). Among the many discourses of his friends, there was a word that struck home in a tormenting manner, yet very true: "It toucheth thee, and thou art troubled" (4: 5).

Job Acknowledges God In His Trial

"The hand of God hath touched me," he cries out (19: 21). No second causes to a man who knows and believes God. "This thing is from me" (1 Kings 12: 24) became a conviction in the depths of his soul. God speaks through circumstances, and we find that "All things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose" (Rom. 8: 28).

What is God's high and holy purpose for us? Is it not that we are "to be conformed to the image of His Son" (Rom. 8: 29)? To become "even as he"? The hand of God touched Job and took away the narrowness of the natural heart to replace it by what Solomon prayed for, namely, "largeness of heart" (1 Kings 4: 29). Does it not say, "God so loved the world . . ."? That moulding Hand, guided by divine wisdom and love, transformed a self-bound life, with its self-seeking tendencies, setting it free and placing it at the disposal of God to be used for His glory. The love of God, which spent itself unreservedly, found its way into Job's heart. He began not to look on his own things but "on the things of others" (Phil. 2: 4).

Experience mellowed his nature, tempered his assertions, restrained his ambition for self, changed his attitude towards God and man, and gave him another and a right outlook on life and its great purpose. God used his suffering to bring "into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ" (2 Cor. 10: 5). He surrendered and yielded to God to take control of his life. Pride was overcome by humility; sacrificial love took the place of self-preservation. Compassion was present in need, and mercy at hand in judgment. It was all the miraculous working of God through the Spirit, setting free His servant for more fruitful service. The day of true consecration is when the

pierced hand of the Son of God is laid upon a life, and often sorrow is the means of bringing it to pass.

An Intercessor

Job wept and poured out his soul, and his cry, in search of an intercessor, rose up to God. God had gained His point! As Job called out of the depths of his being, something happened; his heart opened and the Spirit of intercession entered! "O that one might plead for a man with God, as a man pleadeth for his neighbor" (Job 16: 21)! He longed for some one sympathetic who could stand in the breach for him (Psalm 106: 23), one like Abraham of old, possessed with persistent love, who took upon himself to speak unto the Lord on behalf of Lot, even "yet this once."

But what Job needed most of all was a revelation of God and His love, and to hear Him say, "I have surely seen (thy) affliction . . . and have heard (thy) cry . . . for I know (thy) sorrows; and I am come down to deliver (thee)" (Ex. 3: 7, 8). "Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and He shall hear thee. When men are cast down . . . there is lifting up" (Job 22: 27, 29). Was not this divine compassion expressed in the Son of God, of whom it says, "Who in the days of his flesh . . . offered up prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears . . ." (Heb. 5: 7) as He poured out His soul before the Father in His high-priestly prayers and intercessions?

Job's Revelation

"I know that my Redeemer *liveth*", he exclaimed (19: 25). Yea, and "He ever *liveth* to make intercession" (Heb. 7: 25). He is an ever living and ever active High Priest, and "a very present help in trouble" (Ps. 46: 1). "Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me" (Ps. 50: 15). "We have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous" (1 Jno. 2: 1). He consecrated for us a new and living way into the presence of God by His own blood, and we can "draw near . . . in full assurance of faith" (Heb. 10: 19-22).

Job came out of his trial with an enlarged vision. The hedge which hindered his vision was taken away. The place of his tent, that is, the interests of his immediate family and circle of friends gave way to a larger sphere of interests. He saw the vastness of other people's need. He came to see, if ever he were restored, how differently he would live his life, "for none of us liveth to himself" (Rom. 14:7). How gladly he would "spend and be spent" for the kingdom's sake!

Job Accepted

The Lord graciously restored him. He was tried, but came out as gold. The latter glory of his life and experience became greater than the former. He emerged out of chaos as one chosen of God, one of "a royal priesthood . . . holy . . . peculiar" in order to "shew forth the praises of him who hath called . . . out of darkness into his marvelous light" (1 Pet. 2: 9). Enriched in the knowledge of God and His love, he received from Him position, responsibility, and favor, with confidence. God counted on Job's co-operation. Job had access to the throne of grace. Now his ministry started, for "my servant Job shall pray for you: for him will I accept" (Job 42: 8).

"We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin" (Heb. 4: 15).

—Reprinted from *The Alliance Weekly.*

Petition, Possibility, and Power

By Pastor Herbert Hogg

THE Apostle Paul, upon whom the care of the churches fell as a sacred privilege and responsibility, coveted for the church at Colosse not only gospel knowledge but development and fruitfulness. His *petition* has but one request: "Filled with the knowledge of His will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding" (Colossians 1:9). What a blessed combination is knowledge and its application!

The resulting *possibilities* are: fruitful in every good work; increasing in knowledge of God; strengthened with all might; and unto patience and long-suffering with joyfulness (Colossians 1: 10, 11)—all results of answered petition. These are ours in Christ and are so needed today. You ask when and how? It is now—through Divine *power*" (Colossians 1: 11), not our feeble or strained effort but the Holy Spirit's quickening and filling to this desired end.

A life that tells and counts! A life that rises above the world's wisdom and philosophy! A life freed from bondage and servitude! A life that finds satisfaction and victory! Do you have it? Is it being manifested? It is yours in "Christ our life." Make the petition in earnest, believing prayer. Claim the possibilities, not in human frailty but in and through this "glorious power." This deliverance from self and sin gives you the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Claim and enjoy this unique provision for your day and generation, and through you will go God's abounding blessing to others.

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In the East—Miss Jean Rhode of Poland and Rev. Edwin E. Jacques of Albania.

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"Ask, and It Shall Be Given You"

By John Kovalchuk

(Carpathian Russia)

Part of Congregation at Dedication of Prayer Hall

THE need of a prayer hall, in at least one central place of our work, was a most appalling one. There are not very many believers here as yet and they are all poor. They would not be able to build a prayer hall themselves, without help from the outside. Believing in the unchangeableness of God's promises, we prayed constantly, asking the Lord to help us in this very important matter. Then, too, from time to time, we appealed to our friends and all children of God—personally, by correspondence, and through periodicals—showing them the necessity of having such a building in the Lord's work here and asking them to pray with us and to do as the Lord led them.

Sometimes we were beset with doubts such as the following: "It is impossible to build the hall now. Your prayer will not be answered in this hard time of world depression, when millions are unemployed and starving, etc., etc." But other thoughts kept coming to our mind, strengthening our faith: "God is faithful and His promises are sure; heaven and earth shall pass away, but His Word shall not pass away. Present world depression cannot change God's eternal Word, and He says in His Word, 'Ask, and it shall be given you' and 'If ye shall ask anything in My name, I will do it.' We are asking in His name and for His own glory. We believe in almighty God, with whom everything is possible, etc." And so, trusting our Lord, we continued praying and waiting for His answer in His own time.

Gradually, we received small gifts from friends in different places, but there were not enough to start building and we waited for final guidance. Once we received a very encouraging letter from our American European Fellowship, containing a check for $150.00, specified as a gift for our prayer hall in Bustino, our central place of meeting. The donor was a certain lady in the United States of America, who had read our appeal in The Harvest Field. The Lord had definitely spoken to her and she had obeyed His will, though she was not a rich

woman. The Lord continued talking to her and we received gifts again and again from this same child of God, till the total from that one donor alone was $800.00.

Our hearts were overflowing with joy and thanksgiving to our Lord. We just couldn't help shouting and praising God. "Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits" (Psa. 103: 1, 2). We also thanked the Lord for His faithful child, who had obeyed His divine voice. May the dear Lord bless her very richly and use her more and more as His instrument, for His own eternal glory!

Now it was quite clear to us that the time to build our prayer hall had come. We decided that the Carpatho-Russian town of Bustino would be the best place for it. This large town is a very important center, being surrounded by many towns and villages. The great state highway and railroad, which cross the whole country, run through Bustino. A few years ago, the Greek Orthodox church had their theological school here for preparing priests, when, after the war, people were leaving the Greek Catholic church and becoming Greek Orthodox. The cities of Chust and Tacovo are close to Bustino. There is a large state lumber center in Bustino, as the great river Tisa runs here, and there was plenty of work before the depression came.

So, very early in the spring of this year, 1935, we bought a fine lot in the center of Bustino for $150.00 and early in April we started the building. It was made of good, sound oak wood on a strong concrete cement foundation. The weather was very favorable this summer, and we were able to go on with our work. There were no hindrances and the work was done well in every detail. In everything the guiding hand of God was seen. Of course, you know that the greater part of the responsibility was laid upon us and we tried to do our best, always looking to Him and seeking His help and guidance.

It is more difficult to build here in this country than in Poland, for several reasons. There are not so many believers who can help as there are in Poland. Here we did not have our own builders, who would work honestly, and we always had to watch them. We had to keep an eye on the material day and night, so that it would not be stolen. We had great difficulty in finding and buying the necessary material at a moderate price. The state lumber yard gave us 15 per cent discount on the boards. We had to pay for bringing all the material, for our people are so poor that they do not have any horses or oxen. Most of them even dig their ground themselves with spades. So it costs very much to build a prayer hall here among this people, who are in such extreme poverty.

We soon saw that it would cost more than we thought it would, but we had already learned by experience to whom to go with our burdens and difficulties. We prayed again, telling our heavenly Father about it, and soon we received $200.00 more from the same dear sister. It was just what we needed and came just at the time we needed it. May His holy name be praised forever! His promises are surely true and unchangeable, no matter what is going on in the world. Neither the world depression nor anything else can change His holy Word and His promises.

Thus, our prayer hall in Bustino was ready by September. The state committee examined it and found it in good position and well built. It was readily approved and we were given the right to hold our meetings, including Sunday School for adults and children, and to ask for exemption from taxes. Praise God!

Besides the meeting hall proper, which will seat 150 or more people, we have three smaller rooms. There is a small office, with church library in it, besides another room and a kitchen. There is also a fine, large attic, which is good for storing literature for distribution, etc. In the yard there is a small woodshed.

The dedication of our prayer hall took place on September 8th. This certainly was a great, triumphant feast and we were filled with joy. In spite of cold, rainy weather that day, our believers and friends came from every direction, even from very distant parts of our region. Many came who had never been in Bustino before, in order to see what the Lord had done in answer to our prayer and to rejoice with us and give thanks to God for His love and great mercy to those who love Him.

Approaching the place, a beautiful new building is to be seen, with the walls painted a cream color and a new fence surrounding it. On the front wall, these words in Russian stand out clearly: "The

Home of the Gospel." The building surely beautifies the neighborhood in which it is located. When one enters the hall, he reads on the front wall, over the pulpit, the words: "God is Love."We have nice, new benches to sit on, and a fine new pulpit, with small benches on either side for the choir.

The dedicatory service was opened by singing gospel hymns, the reading of the Word of God (Psalm 103), and prayers of thanksgiving. Then the elders from groups in different places in our region, in behalf of their groups, expressed, one after another, their sincere greetings in the Lord to all the congregation, wishing them the Lord's blessing for this occasion and thanking God for all His benefits to us, etc.

Then our guest preachers, who had come here to rejoice and thank the Lord with us on this happy occasion, one after another delivered short but fervent speeches. There was a Hungarian preacher, Brother Barkase, who had come from the Mukachevo region; Brother M. Marko, a Slovakian preacher; Brother K. Rybachuk, from Poland, who is studying in the theological school in Prague; and our young brother, J. Gonak, a Carpatho-Russian, who also is a theological student and whose heart is burning with love for his own people and a desire to win them to Christ, his Saviour and Lord. He and Brother Rybachuk have spent their summer vacation with us here in Carpathian Russia, helping us in the Lord's work. I am especially thankful to God for bringing them here at this time, when I was so extremely busy with building the hall. He surely gave us help in the very time that we needed it most.

After these brethren had spoken, I mentioned briefly the difficulties we had undergone in Bustino without a prayer hall, how we had asked the Lord concerning this need, and how wonderfully He had answered our prayer. I proved from the Word of God and from experience that the Lord surely answers prayer now, definitely and clearly, and I told them if anyone wanted a sign, they could look at the prayer hall in which we were then gathered. The hall was filled with people and some were standing outside, on the porch and by the windows, and they were listening most attentively to every word spoken. The presence of the Holy Spirit was clearly felt. I feel quite sure that this meeting was not held in vain.

I then read an account of the moneys given for the building of our prayer hall, by our believers here, as well as other friends in France, Switzerland, Belgium, United States of America, and other places. Our believers here could not do very much, but in their poverty they did all they could.

In addition to the gifts I read, Miss M. Selody, our co-worker, read an account of what our women did for building this prayer hall. They had made embroidery work, which Miss Selody sent to friends in the United States. This work was sold there and we had already received 2,000 crowns, which is about $100.00. This helped very much, and we thanked our Lord for the zeal of our women. Miss Selody remarked that it was interesting to note that this prayer hall was built mostly from gifts made by women. She herself, while she was still in the United States, collected $45.00, two years ago, for this hall, while our good lady friend in the United States, mentioned above, did the largest part.

The hall, with all its belongings, such as church furniture, stoves, lot, fence, barn, etc., cost 30,000 crowns, which is about $1,400.00, and there are no debts on it at all!

Hearing this good report, we all rejoiced greatly and were heartily thankful to our Lord. The believers and friends unanimously and sincerely asked me to express their most sincere gratitude to all the friends who had taken part in building this hall for them, especially to that sister in the United States who did the most toward it. May the dear Lord bless her richly with all blessings because of her love for these people here in poor Carpathian Russia! This hall will stand as a living monument in this dark country, for the glory of God and the salvation of sinners.

In conclusion, fervent prayers of thanksgiving were voiced to God, and we asked His blessing on this house, that it might be a real lighthouse, where many, many souls may hear the glad news of salvation and find true rest at the feet of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Again we repeated the words of Psalm 103: 1, 2: "Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."

After the service, we had a thanksgiving dinner together, after which all went to their homes, rejoicing and praising the Lord for His great mercies to us.

A New Field

By Fred Stettler

(Poland)

WE ARE in possession of your good letter, as well as the enclosed check. It has been a very long time since we appreciated it quite so much as this time. We were in urgent need to meet the most necessary obligations, and we thank God and our dear friends for this timely help.

We arrived in the city of Lodz on September 14th, after a journey of 18 hours on a very good train, without transfer. It was on Saturday. The following morning I was called upon to give a message, but I was so moved and unnerved, when I saw the building filled to capacity, that I was hardly able to finish reading the Scripture lesson. The whole church wept, and we dropped down on our knees to pour out our hearts before the Lord and we had a wonderful prayer service.

The following day, I went to hunt out a lodging for the family at our new place of service. It took about four days, visiting daily up to more than a half dozen buildings, but I could not find just what I was looking for. They were either in terrible condition, or the prices were so high that we could not afford to pay them. We finally settled on a four-room lodging, the largest room of which is to serve as a meeting-place. We are well pleased, with the exception of the price. We pay $17.00 a month for rent. For several weeks previous to our moving, we were obliged to live in one room, with all the furniture, and often we entertained guests.

On October 1st, we moved about 80 miles northwest into a very old Polish city, Plock. You will find it on the map along the Vistula, the largest river that flows through Poland. I was obliged to pay rent three months in advance, and also buy a bicycle in order to visit the many meetings in the surrounding territory. This is one of the largest districts with German settlers. Since the local brethren are busily occupied with their daily tasks on their farms, this work, which was once one of the most flourishing in Poland, has suffered greatly within recent years. We have two large chapels. One is usually used for conferences, where about 500 or 600 people can be seated. Last Sunday evening I held our first meeting, in our home, and we trust that God will, within a short time, increase this humble beginning and treble the attendance. Yesterday I used my wheel for the first time at night. It was a neck-breaking trip. After rainy days the streets are well-nigh impassable. Polish roads are, generally speaking, in a horrible condition.

The believers here have received us with great joy and have already brought tokens of love in the form of vegetables, potatoes, eggs, and butter. So, although the rent here is higher, we trust that the gifts of the people may make up for this increased expense. Since most of the people are poor, they

Rev. Fred Stettler and Family

do their part by contributing from the products of their fields.

We solicit the prayers of God's saints, as the work is sadly neglected and in a run down condition. Yet it is the place that has seen more revivals than any other place in Poland. We are holding on to God that men and women may find Christ and be taught to walk in the ways of God. We are glad to know there are still men and women who uphold us in prayer and, at the same time, let their sincere interest find a practical way of helping the ever more difficult mission work in foreign lands.

"MAKING WISE THE SIMPLE"

By J. Wladysiuk

(Poland)

IN COMPANY with two brethren, I visited six villages, where we conducted well-attended gospel meetings. The people listened attentively and there was a marked spirit of prayer. One of these villages, Poroslovo, brought special joy to my heart, because two years ago we had great difficulty in conducting gospel meetings there. At that time everybody was shouting and making a noise, paying no attention to the Word of God. In spite of these hindrances, the Lord helped us to carry on the work there. Now we find that the Word of God has transformed the hearts of stone and made them tender. These people, who hated us and drove us out of their village, are now coming to us and asking us to organize new meetings. We distributed about twenty New Testaments in that village, besides a large amount of spiritual literature. The young men and girls who used to laugh at us and criticize us, are now uniting with us in praise to God.

I have also had the opportunity of visiting a few Jewish homes and talking about the Lord. In the small town of Kartuz Bereza, I have distributed much Jewish literature, with fine results. A Jew, to whom I had given a copy of St. John's Gospel, recently came to me and asked me to explain the meaning of the "Word" in John 1:1-11. I had a long talk with him concerning the matter, showing him prophecies in the Old Testament and reading to him Isaiah 9:6 and many other passages. He seemed satisfied and went home filled with joy that he had learned many new things about Jesus. The following Saturday I was in Kartuz Bereza, where I distributed 80 copies of a magazine, after which many Jews came to me to talk about the Word of God. A few of them are now visiting the gospel meetings, where they listen to the Word of God with great interest. They are also asking me to sell them the New Testament in the Hebrew language.

One day I went with another brother to visit two Polish villages. We were traveling on bicycles and, in spite of great heat and bad sandy road, we covered 65 kilometers and arrived in the village of Povit at 9.00 P. M. Though it was quite late, we had a well-attended meeting at the home of one of the brethren. We both preached, and the Lord blessed the Word.

After the meeting, we had a discussion, during which a lady asked, "Is it a sin to use magic in order to cure one from disease?" Everyone was interested in this subject. In reply to her question, I read a few passages from the Scriptures, contradicting such actions, and in conclusion I read the following words: "Whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." After the discussion, everyone went home. The next morning, the lady came to me and opened up her heart, saying, "I have been practicing witchcraft, which I learned from my grandmother, but since I have found out that it is a sin in the eyes of God, I will forsake it forever and will serve my dear Lord." With tears streaming from her eyes, she got down on her knees and we all prayed.

We then left for a village called Svarim, arriving at 4.00 P. M. As there was ample time before the evening meeting, we strolled through the village, talking with the people about the Word of God. The village was composed of poor huts, with the exception of one fine frame house. This belonged to a Christian brother, but he had given it for the service of the Lord, while he himself lived in a small hut. In the evening we had a gospel meeting, where we both preached.

I thank you with all my heart for the help given to me. May the Lord repay you an hundredfold! May He keep us and help us all in our labors in His vineyard, for His glory!

"It is a good thing to *give thanks* unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O most High: to shew forth Thy loving kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night" (Psa. 92: 1, 2).

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JACOB DILAKOFF, INDEPENDENT MISSIONARY IN RUSSIA

(Continued)

In 1874, it became the will of the Lord that I should marry a good Christian woman, who had been a widow for six years and was the mother of two children, a son and a daughter. They are both now in the Baptist church. My wife was at first a Molokan, but three years before our marriage she had become a Baptist.

On the evening of our wedding day, as we sat alone, I said to her, "When I was ten years old, while in school, I read the story of Jacob and Joseph and of Hannah and Samuel, and I thought to myself that if I should grow up and marry and have a son, I would name him Joseph and would give him to the Lord as Samuel was given by his mother. I would try to fulfil every duty toward him and train him so that he would be a preacher of the gospel. Now, the Lord, by His wonderful guidance in many ways, has led me to marry you. Are you willing, before the Lord, to share in this promise?" She answered, "With all my heart." Then we knelt together and prayed, and together we made this vow.

After two years, God gave us a son, and He has helped us, by His mercies too great to be recounted, to fulfil our duty toward this son, given us of our vows. We committed him into the care of godly American friends in 1892.

Until I came to visit among the Molokans, they had never heard of the doctrine and truth of the gospel, that is, salvation by free grace, through the suffering and death of Christ, and new life by the cleansing of the heart by the Holy Spirit.

During these years that I gave my life, by the will of the Lord, to work among the Molokans, eight times, through the jealousy and hatred of the Russian priests, I was taken for trial. As many as ten times, the brethren helped me to escape. For example, in a village, at the time of the Lord's Supper, while I was standing with one of the elders, he asked me to go into another room and said, "You must get away from here this moment, for the police are coming to take you and that will be a 'headache' for us, too." A policeman, with his chief and a priest of the Orthodox church, came and asked for me, but I had escaped to the other end of the village. An hour later, a messenger came and gave word that the police were coming there. My friends helped me over the walls and I fled to another house. While they were preparing some food for me, suddenly the police appeared at the door. A robust brother caught me by the arm and shoved me under the bed. He called the police into another room, while I crawled out and ran away. At other times, as though by miracle, I was saved.

In one village, the priests gathered together and wrote to the bishop that a certain man, who was going about among the Molokans, had made himself a bishop and was ordaining preachers and leading the people of the church astray. The bishop sent an order to two cities that I should be arrested whenever I came there. One Sunday, just when I was ready for the service, an officer came and took me to the police station. There a crowd gathered. The priest had ready a number of questions like this: "Have you a permit from the government to ordain priests?" I answered, "I am not of the Orthodox church, and so it is not necessary for me to ask permission, which would not be given me." "Have you ordained priests?" "Yes," I answered. "Did you ordain one man or more than one?" "One is enough, if the court wants to hold me guilty," I answered. "By whom were you ordained?" I replied, "By a man like myself." The clerk of the court wrote down all the answers. Then they committed the business to a higher court. My Scriptures and tracts were all taken from me. They sent me home until the decision should be made, when I would be sent for. After a year it was decided that since I was preaching to the Molokans and not to members of the Orthodox church, according to law I was not guilty. My Scriptures were returned to me after two years, but not the other religious books.

In one of my journeys, in Baranie of Valdimir, where I had been two or three times before, I found that the village had an organized evangelical church. In the evening we had a meeting. The Spirit of the

Lord was working in many hearts. At ten o'clock, when we left the meeting, two men approached me, one of them from the government and the other, the son of the village priest, who had finished his seminary course and was ready for ordination. They took my passport, promising to return it on the morrow. I knew they were deceiving me and would send it to the city, for this was not the first time I had met with such an experience. I requested that, since the next day was Sunday, they would not send it before Monday. They promised to return it to me, and the brethren thought they would keep their word.

The city of Malinkie was only about eight versts from that village. In the night, when I was in bed, alone in a room, unable to sleep because of the vermin everywhere, I suddenly heard the sound of a number of men coming up the stairs, jingling their sabers. Before I had time to think, the door opened and the room was filled with men. There were two chiefs of police from the city, with their sabers by their side, and at least eight other men with lanterns in their hands. Many years have passed since then, but as I write this story here in America, my hands and my whole body are trembling.

The chief, in a loud voice, commanded me to get up and dress. "At once," I answered in a trembling voice. They took me into the next room and examined all my things, just as the police always do. I said to them, "If you search for ten days, you will find nothing unlawful, for I have no such things." The chief told the priest to put everything into a suitcase and carry it to his wagon outside the door. There were two wagons standing there, each drawn by three horses. The chief told me to sit beside him and ordered the driver to go to the priest's house. He said to the priest, "Find out what you can about him tomorrow and bring me word after dinner."

One man standing there said (as the Russians do), "Your noble highness, until this man came here, there were no Molokans here; now they have all turned Molokans." I said to him, "Old man, when your foot is already on the edge of the grave, how can you lie so? Before I was born, there were Molokans here." He replied, "There were a few, but since you came they have greatly increased." For this I had no answer, because he told the truth.

Another said, "Your noble highness, there is an old blind woman here, whom this man promised, if she would accept his religion, that he would open her eyes." The chief commanded that the woman be brought. I said to him, "I am surprised that you listen to such street gossip. I am not so foolish as to say such a thing." He replied that they must look into the case. We waited for a long time, until finally they brought word that the old woman was not coming but that she had sent word that she had never gone to any of my meetings.

It was dawn before we reached the city, and I remembered that it was at that time that my Saviour had stood with his arms bound, in the court of the high priest. What accusations were heaped upon Him! What buffetings and scourgings! Yet I was sitting comfortably in the wagon beside the officer and talking pleasantly with him.

He told the guards not to treat me as a prisoner, but to give me a comfortable place, and if after a few hours I wished to go to my friends they should not hinder me. Then he told me to meet him at ten o'clock at the police station. The vermin would not allow me to sleep a single moment, so after sunrise I went to the house of a friend. It was Sunday and a number gathered for prayer. At ten, I went to the station house and handed my passport to the officer. He returned it to me, telling me to leave immediately and saying that my books would be returned to Goberana for inspection and later returned to me. I told him that I could not start on a journey because it was Sunday. He told me to leave in the evening, and then I understood that he wanted me to get away before the complaint of the priest should reach him, for he knew that I had committed no political offence and he was not interested in a religious quarrel. After two years, my books were brought to me.

I was arrested again in that village two years later, through the complaint of a priest, while in a large meeting. They took me to the city, where they returned my passport and ordered me not to come again into that vicinity. I replied that as long as there was no work for me to do there, I would stay away, but when I was needed I must return. Twice afterwards I was arrested, but was released.

There was a young man there, a Molokan, whose right arm and leg were palsied. For twelve long years he had been lying on his back, without even a pillow or soft bed under him, only a piece of carpet

or some old clothing. He had found joy in Christ and had learned to read and to write with his left hand, and was a wonder to all his friends. He would place a small board on his chest and put the paper on that and then write on it with his left hand. Once, when he had been left alone, while everybody had gone to the fields to work, I went to see him and asked him if he were not lonely. "Christ is with me," he replied. I marveled that he could bear the conditions of filth and misery in which he lay, but his prayers seemed to flow from a heart truly meek and gentle.

My conversation with this heir of the everlasting kingdom was sweet. He was not like many other sick people, who want to talk about their ills, for he talked of the kindness of Jesus toward him and his questions were about words of Scripture and about the brethren in other places. I knew that in a short time he would leave that place of suffering to shine in the crown of the Saviour in heaven. Though I should be ashamed to confess it, I learned from his letters how better to express myself in spiritual language.

His parents were poor, but his stepmother would sometimes send him a few roubles, for which he was as thankful as though the sum had been twice as large. He would write, "I am most grateful to the Father of mercies because He put it into your hearts to care for me and because He enabled you to send so much for my temporal needs." He died at the age of twenty-seven, trusting in God.

In another village, which I had often visited and to which I had gone with my wife to see some of her relatives, I was arrested in the night, like a malefactor. It was the day before Easter. The magistrate reviled the priests who were present, saying, "Am I not allowed to rest, even at feast times?" He sent me to the city to the chief of the province. When he looked at me, he inquired, "What are you doing? I knew as soon as I saw you that you are not worth three cents. I have been hearing about you for a long time." He took my passport and told me to get out and go home. Two months later, my passport was sent to the police of the city in which I was staying.

Once a Stundist preacher from among the Molokans, a friend of mine, invited me to go with him to Goberana of Ornaburg to visit the brethren and also the Molokans. About thirty houses in the village were occupied by Stundists. This friend's daughter was also living there, with her family. I told my friend that after a few months, the Lord willing, I would go. Late in October, I went by sleigh to his house and in a day or two we started out, traveling by wagon to Ornaburg, and from there, 250 versts beyond Ornaburg, by sleigh. We had with us a few religious books, which had been printed in St. Petersburg.

We spent Sunday in a Russian village at the home of Adogat, a relative of my companion, who received us with generous hospitality. When we left, I gave them Testaments in the Russian language. On Monday we traveled 50 versts, reaching the home of an evangelical brother by nine o'clock. The news spread quickly and, before we could drink our tea, the house was filled. Some were eager to know about their relatives, while others asked about the work of the Lord and how it was growing. Then we had a prayer meeting. There was great rejoicing. Hearts were warmed, and prayer and praise ascended from fervent hearts, in the name of Christ, to our heavenly Father. About two o'clock in the morning, my companion went to his daughter's house, while I stayed where I was.

In the morning I rose early, as is the custom. Before I was dressed, three men entered and asked me to go with them to another farm not far away. My host had gone out into the yard and had not seen them enter. I thought they had heard of our coming and were inviting us for spiritual talks, so I said I would consult my host, not knowing that they were the head man and two elders of the village. When a government official, with a sword by his side, entered, I understood. I wondered how they had learned so quickly that we were there. We had felt so confident, not looking at all for such a thing to occur there.

The officer pointed to my books and clothes and asked if they were mine. I replied that they were. He then took out paper, ink, and seal, and sat down at the table and enumerated them, one by one, even including the odds and ends. After sealing them, he sent them and us to the pristav, fifty versts away, to the village where we had stayed those two nights because it was Sunday.

Letters from my wife and from the brethren had fallen into the hands of the officer. I had been

keeping these until I should answer them. There were two letters on spiritual matters which I had been keeping to read to the brethren. I had not gone through a similar experience before and was afraid that these letters might get me into trouble. I called my host into the yard and told him about them, asking if it would not be possible to buy them from the officer. "That will be very easy," he said. We called him outside and I told him that these were letters concerning spiritual matters and that they contained nothing of a political nature, but that I did not want them entered in the register. He was willing to give them to us. He went inside and put them into his pocket, so that the head man and the others who had come to have us arrested would not see them. Then he came out and gave them to me, saying, "I can't give them all to you because the others have seen them." I told him I wanted only two of them and handed him a rouble. I tore them into small pieces at once so that he could not ask for them again. He took us away as prisoners, but without being bound.

This arrest had come about in the following way: Monday morning, when we left the house of Adogat, his son went to school as usual and delightedly showed the Testaments and tracts which we had given them. The priest, on coming to the school, had seen them and asked where the boy had gotten them. In his simplicity, the boy told him. The priest at once went to the pristav and complained that we Molokans were perverting his people and distributing books. Following the complaint of the priest, the pristav called Adogat, our host, and the driver, who lived in that village. The priest administered the oath, making them promise to tell all the truth. According to Russian custom, they kissed the cross and the Testament belonging to the church and also the hand of the priest. In answer to his questions, they replied that we had not taught them the religion of the Molokans. But they came after us to arrest us. All our goods were listed and taken, including thread, needles, paper, and pens. We were sent to the city, 160 versts distant, where we were kept in the police station for three days, with six or eight other prisoners.

Every evening two drunken men were brought in. These would make a lot of noise, reviling the policeman who brought them in. One evening a soldier brought in a bundle, which I thought was a sack of wood for the fire. The soldier angrily dashed it to the floor. I saw that it was not a bag, but the clothing of a drunken man, whose eyes were fixed and staring. I stood up and looked at him, expecting to see a corpse. The soldier said he had drunk himself unconscious and I thought he could not possibly live. The soldier went outside and brought in snow and began to rub his ears. Suddenly the man struck him in the face with tremendous force. The soldier grabbed his face in both hands, crying out, "You see what a dead man has done." Then he mercilessly kicked him with his heavy boots, but these drunken men do not seem to mind a hard beating. As I witnessed the scene, my heart melted with thankfulness to God, right in the midst of all the filth and vermin and misery and stench, because of His mercy to me.

One of the Molokans of the city became responsible for us and took us to his home. After a few days, my companion, with permission from the police, went to his daughter's house in the village where we had been arrested, but I stayed three months in Orskie, where I preached to Molokans and Russian Orthodox. Five souls were baptized at that time.

We were then sent back to the village where the pristav and priest lived, and from that place we were sent on with another prisoner who had been condemned as a thief. The snow was deep and it was very cold. At one place a terrific storm arose. The next post house was 17 versts away. The horses could not travel fast because of the deep snow. I was shaking with cold. Physically, it was worse there than in the prison. We reached the village of Bashgera. My teeth were aching from the cold, and there was no dentist there. I twisted together two strings to pull a tooth. Half the tooth stayed in my jaw, but praise the Lord, the aching stopped and on reaching the city I had two others pulled.

All this trouble came about because of our giving away a few tracts. It cost me seven long months, sixty roubles of money, and three teeth, but I would not exchange those who, because of this arrest, received the light of the knowledge of Christ, for millions of dollars of pure gold, all the teeth in my head, and all my life.

Let these stories suffice, lest I tire my readers.

The way to heaven is rough and difficult, but at the end we shall be kings and priests unto God forever. Our Captain, by His death, became a victor. His soldiers must follow in His steps and they, too, will conquer every foe and receive everlasting life.

VALUE OF MUSIC IN EVANGELISM

By B. Bajko

(Poland)

FOR a long time it was on my heart to make an extended trip, preaching the gospel. The following occasion gave me the longed-for opportunity. A young couple were about to be married. The ceremony was attended by a large crowd, in spite of rain. This opened up the way for me to visit places where I had been last year, with the quartet, preaching the gospel and working for Christ. The apostle Paul said to Barnabas, "Let us go again and visit our brethren in every city." Was it not the same feeling which impelled me to visit the county of Vladimir?

I first visited the village Gorichev, where I was glad to note progress in the work of the Lord. Many years ago, I had organized singing classes in this village. At that time I did not really expect great results, but experience has shown me otherwise. The young people here not only have a fine choir now, but also an orchestra, and they go out to different villages, playing their instruments and giving out the Word of God. This orchestra took part in the above-mentioned marriage ceremony. The people of the world are surprised at the achievements of the young people, but should we not, as Christians, serve God in every way possible?

The orchestra is used to summon the people to church, just the same as the bell on the Greek Orthodox church. Many come to the meeting who would formerly run away. During my visit, everyone was thanking me for having taught them how to sing and play, for this gives them an opportunity and the power to proclaim the gospel of Christ. They sang and played and praised God for everything that had been done. May their fervor for the Lord's work endure throughout their earthly lives! We pray the Lord that He may move hearts to help them continue this work.

Last summer, Bible classes were conducted in the village of Gorichev, and now we see many fine results of this work. For example, one young man who had taken part in the above-mentioned Bible courses told me what a great blessing they had been to him and that now he is preparing himself to go to a real Bible School to learn the Word of God. Oh, dear brethren, why delay in helping such important work? Here the believers are waiting with impatience for more spiritual food, in order to be better equipped for the Lord's work. Since the opening of the Bible classes, attendance at the gospel meetings is very large and there are many who seem to be almost ready to accept the Lord.

SOME FRUITS OF GOSPEL PREACHING

By Ivan Moriakoff

(Esthonia)

WE ARE happy to say that six new converts have been baptized. In a recent evangelistic meeting two souls were converted. The father of a young man threatened that he would drive him out of the home if he were baptized. In spite of this, the young man followed the Lord in baptism. The wife of a new convert was very much opposed to the gospel preaching, but after a while she surrendered to the Lord, with tears of repentance. This woman formerly hated me, because I was the preacher, but she is now a dear sister in the Lord. Another woman, who was an Adventist, became a true Christian. Brother Dobrinin remembers a little river, where we used to hold baptismal services. We are happy to say that many new Christians have been baptized in the same place.

Some young boys and girls in our midst are praying. They pray for themselves and for their parents, as well as for us preachers. They thank God that we were sent to preach the gospel to them.

I travel from one place to another on my bicycle. We find great joy in serving our people, but there are some obstacles, too, to be overcome. Sometimes we are attacked by wicked men for preaching the gospel. One of our sympathizers, though himself not converted, is always ready to fight for us.

I thank you most heartily for your help. We thank God for your generosity and ask God's blessing upon you. Pray for us.

Wait for His seasonable aid,
And though it tarry, wait!
The promise may be long delayed,
But cannot come too late.

—*Cowper.*

In Reformation Scenes

By Charles Lukesh
(Czechoslovakia)

MRS. LUKESH has arrived safely. Thank the Lord! She was put into the harness even before she reached here. We met in Prague, where she assisted in a meeting in which I used the pictures of Mr. Pace and had the joy of seeing some souls touched. A physician spoke to me at some length after the service, expressing his regret that I do not live nearer so that I could help him in his difficulties. Others also expressed appreciation for the help received.

On my way home, we stopped near my birthplace, where there is a large church to which many pilgrims come annually to pray to a little brass figure, now gilded. It is supposed to have been buried, in the 10th century, by St. Wenceslas, before he was murdered by his brother. Many miracles are said to have been done there because of this image. The Romanist claims that they do not worship images, yet this is done in all these places of pilgrimage, of which there are numbers everywhere.

Another stop we made was at a church which is decorated with the bones dug out of an immense graveyard which was abolished in the Hussite times. It originated in 1278, when a monk brought a handful of ground, supposed to be from the Holy Land, and this was strewn, accompanied with great ceremony, upon a plot of over 100 acres. Thus consecrated, it became a very popular burial place (and a well paying business). After the Hussite wars, the bones were gathered together. A vast number of them were buried in a deep ditch, and a great lot were used to decorate this church. Besides four pillars made of the bones, and also many interesting decorations, such as candlesticks, etc., there are decorations on the walls and ceilings. Let nobody think, however, that the idea of gathering these bones would resemble that of Ezekiel's vision. It is rather another form of worship. This becomes apparent as we listen to the remarks of the guide, who points to the skulls in the front row and shows holes made therein by some instrument, claiming that these were made by Hussites who crushed the heads of their enemies in battle by various instruments. The pious way in which he refers to it makes it appear that these were martyrs for the cause of the church.

We passed through the town of Kralice, which has become famous because of the fact that the first Bible was printed there under the auspices of the Hussite theologians. No sign of this fame remains, however, except the former Brethren church, which we could not enter because of the absence of the janitor. However, the director of the local public school gave us valuable information in passing. Thirty-five years ago the interior was to be renovated (for the Romish church, of course). Upon removing several coats of plaster, some ancient inscriptions from Hussite times were discovered. The Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed, etc., were preserved with the utmost care, but one inscription was destroyed, as it did not please those in authority. It was a quotation from Deut. 27: 15: "Cursed be the man that maketh any graven or molten image, an abomination unto the Lord, the work of the

The New Way of Travel

THE OLD WAY OF TRAVEL

hands of the craftsman, and putteth it in a secret place." The destroying of this inscription speaks for itself.

In our endeavor to have a real pioneer work, we tried, during these past years, to reach out to villages that had had no testimony. We at least endeavored to pass tracts from house to house, as we dragged our bicycles along. We often traveled over fifty miles, from place to place, returning in the small hours of the morning to get a little sleep before tackling further duties. That such activity was undermining our health was evident, yet we wanted to give at least that small opportunity to the people, some of whom we visited only once in four years, as it was physically impossible to get there oftener. Finally, it seemed that we could not go to them even in that length of time, as our strength was giving out.

Then the Lord enabled us to have an old car, which not only put us into the race again but enabled us to do things formerly impossible. One of these is the ability to travel in bad weather, even in winter, when it is more possible to reach such as would not stop their work in fair weather to talk with us.

A good friend provided us also with a small projecting machine for low voltage, making it possible to use even the current from the battery of the car, when there is no electric light at all in the village. The simple-minded people take to the pictures, and this gives us a fine chance to explain what otherwise they would not listen to. That brings before us another need—the supply of further pictures on film strips of the normal size, if possible. Now we have only the one showing the Lord Jesus in Gethsemane, and a few of Mr. Pace's cartoons. Most of these have already been used over thirty times, and with the winter before us, with its opportunities, it is imperative that we get some further films very soon. I am sure there are, in many places, such films lying unused, which would still do splendid service over here. Especially would we appreciate having some of the parables illustrated. In order to avoid confusion and trouble in sending duplicates, please send such as you can to Miss Florence Kaufman, Zion Hill, Pa., who will look after the shipping of them to us. May I ask you again, please, to act on this request soon, for it takes a long time for them to reach us and we need some at once. We can make use of any we can get, but we wish to get them soon.

WORK AMONG MOHAMMEDANS

By C. MARVAKOFF
(Bulgaria)

MY WORK during these last two months has been somewhat of a preparation for the work ahead. May God be glorified and lost souls be saved!

The first two weeks in August I attended a Bible conference with other Christian workers. We quietly waited on the Lord and searched the Scriptures, studying the promises that God gave and realizing that He will make them real to anyone who will come to Jesus Christ and accept Him as Saviour and walk with Him by faith, according to the Word of God. Then we went back to our various villages and, by the grace of God, we are looking forward to continuing our work, that of preaching the gospel.

I am still visiting Pomak villages, speaking a word for our Lord and distributing literature. Our work requires time, but I am fully convinced that it is not in vain. We are hoping that the children, who love to attend our meetings and hear the Word of God, will be enlightened by the Holy Spirit. The older people like to hear the Word, but it is very difficult for them to give up their old ideas. However, nothing is impossible with our God. We shall continue to knock until the doors open to the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ.

"Enter into His gates with *thanksgiving*, and into His courts with praise: *be thankful* unto Him, and bless His name" (Psa. 100: 4).

A Great Need For Prayer

By Phineas B. Kennedy

(*Albania*)

THE Albanian Evangelical Mission consists of Rev. and Mrs. Edwin E. Jacques, recent graduates of the Gordon and National Bible Schools, Rev. Phineas B. Kennedy, member of the Presbytery of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Kennedy, and Mr. Nikolla Cheno, the Albanian preacher, graduate of St. Andrae Bible School, Austria. Formerly supported by the American Board, it has, since 1923, been an independent, interdenominational mission, supported by voluntary free-will offerings, which are received and forwarded, month by month, by the American European Fellowship, Rev. Herbert Hogg, Secretary, 1213 North Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

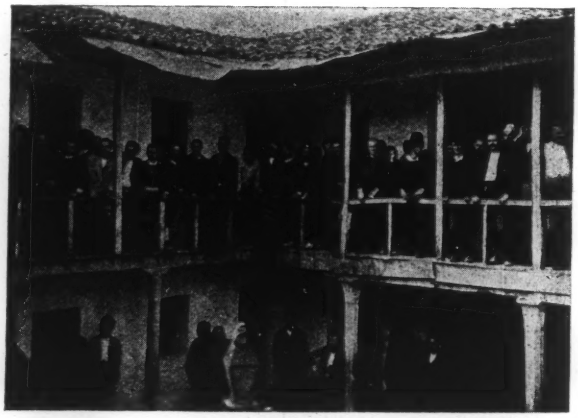
Mr. and Mrs. Jacques have been in Albania three years, studying the field and the difficult language. The past year they have spent in Elbasan, making a study of the central dialect spoken there. With a special grant from the Scripture Gift Mission Society of London making it possible, Mr. Jacques and Mr. Cheno are now touring the country to distribute the Scriptures in many parts hitherto unreached by the Mission. They are having most interesting experiences, about which you will have the opportunity to learn if you try to get in touch with Mr. Jacques while in America, for Mr. and Mrs. Jacques and Baby Edwin Martyn are returning to the United States for a furlough and can be reached after Thanksgiving at 650 Stevens Street, Lowell, Mass.

Albania, with its three branches of religion, of which the Moslem is the largest, presents a varied field, which is a special challenge to evangelical Christianity. Having no state religion, the government is seeking unity through patriotism at the expense of religion. The Albanian Orthodox Church (the Eastern) has not the vitality to undertake the religious education of the youth growing up within its bounds, while the Roman Church (the Western) is endeavoring to follow its universal program of religious training more or less under the disfavor of the government.

This Evangelical Mission, formerly given greater liberty in its scope of influence, is now greatly limited by government restrictions. Two and a half years ago, the government closed its elementary, co-educational day and boarding school, but it has permitted it to continue its Sunday School and Sunday and mid-week religious services at the mission center in Kortcha. The Sunday services are usually encouragingly attended. The mission has a fine plant just waiting to be put to use in many practical ways.

We have been glad for the permit given to sell and distribute portions of the Scriptures on market days. Many an interesting contact has been made with peasants who have stopped at the book stand.

As Dr. Zwemer has said, to reach the Mohammedan world is, humanly speaking, an impossible problem. In a very real sense, Albania, as one of the centres of Islam, is strengthening itself and becoming better and better organized. The Albanian Moslem is a type by himself. This religion, brought into the country by the conquering Turk before the fall of Constantinople, is entrenched in the lives of its adherents, yet it is noted that the educated youth are breaking away from the religion of their fathers



Prison Service in Albania

and might be attracted to Christ, if the type of Christianity seen in the lives of fellow-Albanians showed forth the spiritual power of our risen Saviour! Faced by mere materialsim, such youth are wandering away from all shepherd care and are in danger of spiritual starvation.

The Albanian Evangelical Mission earnestly desires to do a vital, far-reaching work for the Lord, and appeals to you to "Come up to the help of the Lord" by prayer and financial support.

AMONG ROUMANIAN JEWS

By J. I. Schnapp

I AM sure you will all rejoice with me when I tell you that the Lord has been richly blessing our work. During these last two months I have had many opportunities to preach the message of the Cross to Jews, as well as to nominal Christians. We have several well attended meetings during the week in our new hall, and our Lord, by His grace, is sending in seeking souls.

Our brother, Dr. John Wilkinson of London, gladdened our hearts by visiting us. He preached the Word of God in three meetings, to Jews and Gentiles. These were blessed days.

We are having a special opportunity just now, as the Jewish New Year and the Feast of Reconciliation are on. We are pointing the Jews to forgiveness of sins through our Lord Jesus Christ. I gave a clear testimony to them, telling them that there is no other way of redemption except through Jesus Christ. They may know the Tannach (Bible) very well and may honor it very highly, but they will not know the Truth, for Jesus Himself is the Truth. Dear brethren and sisters, please pray for the lost souls of the house of Israel!

ENCOURAGEMENT IN THE WORK

By Nikita Mosherenok

(Esthonia)

I HAVE visited our brethren in Finland several times. It is a joy to pray together and to encourage one another spiritually. When I administered the Holy Communion, it was a special time of drawing near to the Lord.

Then, too, I paid several visits to Izborsky district, where I work with Brother Moriakoff. My work with this brother is a very harmonious one. Saved sinners are gradually being added to the church. I baptized new converts, in the name of the Lord, and preached to both believers and unbelivers. We are persecuted by some wicked men, but our efforts to offer Christ's salvation to the people are bearing some fruit.

Sometimes it is necessary for me to walk 20 to 30 miles because it is not always possible to get a horse. Besides preaching, I have many conversations with the people about their salvation.

In Reval we have some trouble, and we do not have as much success there as we have constantly in the district on the border of Russia where Brother Moriakoff is working.

I am most grateful to the Lord for the help He sends me through you. The Lord bless you abundantly for your Christian kindness! Remember our work and its difficulties before the throne of God.

SOULS SAVED

By D. Mysiuk

(Poland)

THE work of the Lord here is progressing. The Lord is adding souls to His church. During our visit to the village of Moriatino, we conducted a gospel meeting and celebrated the Lord's Supper. We were preaching about the crucifixion of Christ, and during the closing prayer four souls surrendered to the Lord, which gave us indescribable joy.

I then went with my daughter, in company with a brother and sister, to visit the villages of Bujanka and Poromovo, where we held morning and evening gospel meetings. Words are inadequate to describe our joy as we saw the Lord working in these villages. We saw many tears of repentance, and now there are many who are nearer to the Lord. It was very difficult to reach these villages because of bad weather, but the Lord gave us strength and wonderfully blessed us. We had great joy, because we were trusting in the Lord's power and blessing. "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint." We trusted in Him and we received everything.

We ask you, dear brethren, to pray for us, just as we here are always praying for you.

"I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify Him with *thanksgiving*" (Psa. 69: 30).

A Plea For The Children

By D. Prystupa

(Poland)

OUR work here is just the opposite of work in the field, where people sow in the spring and harvest in the summer. In the Christian field, we sow in the summer and harvest in the winter. This year I had the joy of conducting five baptismal services. We praise the Lord that 31 souls were brought to Christ. I cannot describe the joy that filled my heart at these baptismal services, when the banks of the river were jammed with people who were curious to see the service and who at the same time heard the Word of God. I wish you could be with us at one of these services.

The work on this field is very difficult, but the Lord helps me. I am very seldom at home, but am traveling most of the time. In one place it is necessary to preach, in another place to conduct a marriage, and in a third place to celebrate the Lord's Supper, etc. Sometimes my strength fails me, but praise the Lord, He has not failed. I need two helpers, a brother and a sister, for we will soon be opening the school which I organized for young people and they will be able to help me in the Sunday School.

As you well know, the Lord graciously gave me the privilege of being in America to prepare for His service and then permitted me to return to my country to preach the gospel. I worked for eight years in Lyskow. Then the Lord sent me to another place in Polesie which is much darker than Lyskow, from a cultural point of view. Spiritually, the place is as barren as Brother Kovalchuk's field in Carpathian Russia. There are about 435 members, but there is no Sunday School teacher for the many children. This condition weighs heavily on my heart and I am asking the Lord for help. I cannot be indifferent to such a situation, and yet, in spite of my desire to help, it is impossible for me to do anything, so I ask the help of my brethren and sisters.

There was a sister in Lyskow who was a great help to me in the Sunday School work, and she would be ready to come and help me here in the children's work. Her name is Stefanida Koniuk. She was born in 1907. When the World War broke out, she went with her parents to live in the interior

Stefanida Koniuk

of Russia, where she stayed until 1921. She succeeded in finishing public school there and started to work among women in a society known as the "Society for Help of Needy Women." In spite of her youth, she was elected president of the group, because of her capability and strong personality. In 1926 she returned to Lyskow. About that time she lost her parents and her beloved only brother. I met her in Lyskow in this time of her grief, and in the same year, 1926, she accepted Christ as her personal Saviour and I had the joy of baptizing her. Since that time she has been a very active member of our church and a help to me in every way. While she was in Lyskow, she did not need any financial support, but now she would need money for traveling, clothing, food, etc.

Dear sisters in Christ, I especially appeal to you, in the name of the Lord. This concerns the children, who should have the privilege of being taught

the Word of God. We know that our Lord Himself said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." As you love your own children, help also these children whom you do not know, by making it possible for this sister to come and teach them. May the Lord bless you!

I wish we could have, in our Sunday School, Bible lessons and pictures such as we had in America. They make the lesson very helpful and interesting, but we do not have them here. I wonder if it would be possible for you to send me such pictures, even though they are old and have been used. We would use them for the glory of God. I mean the pictures which you use every week—I think you will understand what kind I mean.

I visited my old home, the town of Lyskow, where for eight years I labored for the Lord and enjoyed His blessing. The members of the church in Lyskow were very glad to see me again. On my way back to my new field of labor, I had an accident. I fell from my bicycle and injured my ribs quite badly. I thought my end had come, but the Lord delivered me, although I do not feel very well. My health is not very good at any time, my wife is sick most of the time, and winter is coming, when it will be necessary to have warm clothing, which we do not have money to buy.

Please pray that the Lord may help me in my work. I always remember with gratitude your kind help.

NOTE: If there are friends who have picture rolls and cards that are used in Sunday School work and they would send them to the Fellowship Office, we would be glad to forward them to the field.

BELIEVERS IN RUSSIA

A CHRISTIAN brother in Esthonia has received a little help from the relief funds of the Fellowship. This good brother was stricken with a severe illness, tuberculosis of the spine. He was in the hospital and his case was considered hopeless. His wife and boy were also sick. Now, in a miraculous way, the Lord has raised up this brother and he is working for the Lord. He is strong enough to visit many places in Esthonia where there are Russian colonies, and in a very humble way he is bringing them the truth of the gospel. People listen most attentively as he testifies for the Lord. We receive joyful letters from him, but, of course, he is in need of spiritual and physical strength and he counts on our prayers.

A Christian minister, who spent five years in Bolshevistic exile for preaching the gospel, has been helped a little several times from the relief funds of the Fellowship. He recently wrote us as follows: "Some time ago, I received your help. The Lord reward you! We are living, but our life is full of troubles. My feet were badly affected while in exile, so my work is attended with great pain. I am laboring in the Lord's vineyard, not looking for any help from man. I live by faith and my hope is in the Lord alone. My soul and body are weary because of the conditions in our Soviet country. For a long time I have not heard from you, and I am not sure that this letter will reach you. The Lord keep you! I shall eagerly await an answer from you."

NOTE: This dear brother was afraid to write more fully about their living conditions. He could only hint at the real situation in Russia as it affects believers.

A Russian believer writes: "It is hard for preachers in our country. In most cases, divine services are not permitted. In Petersburg and Moscow, a few Russian preachers are allowed to pray, in order to make it appear that there is some liberty in religion, but even these two cities lack places where crowds may pray. If a licensed preacher should appear for service in any other than his assigned place, he would be arrested and banished to do hard work for five, ten, or fifteen years. The preachers are tormented in exile until they die. I am sorry to say that some believers were not able to endure the hardships and have gone over to the Bolshevists, but most of the Christians remain in the faith and bravely die for the truths of Christianity. The situation in Russia is steadily becoming worse."

"God cannot open the windows of heaven very wide for the man who keeps his Bible shut."

"You do not suffer persecution until you enter the faith realm."

Prayer For Revival

By Philip Manetz

(*Poland*)

THERE is no particular news that I can tell you except that which you already know, that in His presence there is fulness of joy and that the grace and mercies of God are new every morning. The Lord Jesus Christ and His Word are daily becoming more precious to me. Praise God!

In the light of the Scriptures, we all know that we are living in the last days of grace. Everything witnesses to that—events of the past and events of the present. The Jews are returning to their native land, we hear of "wars and rumors of wars," "evil men and impostors wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived." The works of the devil are being fully manifested on every hand and the Scriptures are daily being fulfilled. Truly, "the coming of the Lord draweth nigh." If it were nigh in the days of the apostles, it certainly must be very nigh now, even at the door.

It behooves us to watch and pray. It is written, "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not" (Jer. 33: 3). Of course, we know that this portion of Scripture refers to Israel and the events at that time, but all Scripture was written for our learning (Rom. 15: 4), and the lesson we learn from this particular portion of Scripture is that God invites His children to call upon Him and He promises to answer. Shall we not respond to His blessed invitation?

Again, there is a blessed promise in Joel 2: 28, 29, which was partly fulfilled on the Day of Pentecost. "It shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: . . . before that great and notable day of the Lord come: and it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved" (Acts 2: 17-21). We believe that these promises are not limited to the early church in Jerusalem, and His gifts are not exhausted, and the power of the Lord is not limited by laws, periods, and times, but the Lord God omnipotent, the sovereign Lord, Jesus Christ, is "the same yesterday, and today, and forever." "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children; how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?" (Luke 11: 13).

Dear friends, are you earnestly praying for REVIVAL? Are you sincerely desiring that God should be magnified and honored by all men, which is rightly due to Him? The prophet Elijah was very jealous for Jehovah's honor, as was also the apostle Paul. Are not the present-day conditions precisely the same as they were in the days of Elijah? God is rejected, His blessed Holy Spirit is grieved, His Holy Word is rejected and disregarded by men. Do you care for God's honor? Man-invented religion, man-made priesthood, idolatrous worship—all these are the works of the devil, who receives honor and worship of men which is only due to the Living God, who is blessed forever. Oh, Lord, revive our formal hearts and make us true representatives of Thine, as Elijah and Paul were, that we may be filled with holy jealousy that Thy Name might be honored by all men!

We are praying unitedly, and are fully persuaded that God will answer the prayer of faith and make His promises good. We believe that God, in answer to prayer, will pour out a mighty spirit of revival, such as the history of the world has never seen. We covet a mighty, heaven-sent revival for Poland, this devil-deceived nation. Therefore, we earnestly invite you dear intercessors to join us in prayer for Poland, that the works of the devil might be brought to nought and that all men might honor and worship God. "Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power: for Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created . . . For Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation; and hast made us unto our God kings and priests: and we shall reign on the earth" (Rev. 4: 11; 5: 9-10).

Remember, Lord, the ancient days;
Renew Thy work, Thy grace restore;
And while to Thee our hearts we raise,
On us Thy Holy Spirit pour!"

Special Prayer Requests

1. Pray for the gospel meetings and for the salvation of precious souls.

2. Pray for the Sunday Schools—for children and teachers.

3. Pray for God's blessing upon the distribution of Gospels, tracts, spiritual literature, etc.

4. Pray for the midweek prayer meetings, especially for the one in Stara Wies on Wednesday at 8.00 P. M., that the Spirit of God may be poured out.

5. Pray for the backsliders in our village, who once followed Christ but are now in the world.

6. Thank God for His precious Word, which is indeed "the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth" (Rom. 1:16). You will recall praying in the past for certain communists in our village. Praise God, the prayer is answered! One of these communists and his wife are candidates for Christian baptism. The Lord willing, they will be baptized next Saturday, September 21st. "This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes." Praise God! The Lord willing, I shall tell you more about them in my next letter. Please pray for them, that they might grow in grace.

7. Pray for Israel—the gospel "to the Jew first." Ask God's blessing upon the Jewish Gospels, tracts, books, etc., which are being distributed among the Jews. A great multitude of Jews in Poland are in great poverty, being in need of the daily necessities of life. "Man's extremity is God's opportunity." It is a good opportunity for giving the gospel to the Jews. Are you praying for the Jews? Remember your responsibility. "For as ye in times past have not believed God, yet have now obtained mercy through their unbelief: even so have these also now not believed, that through your mercy they also may obtain mercy" (Rom. 11:30-31). Pray that God may raise up a mighty host of Spirit-filled intercessors in behalf of Israel.

8. Continue to pray for a mighty revival in the church of God in Poland and the world over. God will answer the prayer of faith.

RUSSIAN REFUGEES IN FRANCE

By Rev. G. G. Williams

WE WERE in a meeting of Russian refugees in Paris. They cannot return to Russia, and few can get employment either in France or in Belgium these troublous times. Their lot is hard in the extreme. Without a passport, they are subject to arrest and some weeks' imprisonment, and then are likely to be deported across the border into Belgium. There the process may be repeated, and presently they find themselves back in France. I saw one man who had been through this experience six times! There seems to be no place on earth for them, and some end it by jumping into the river! Many sleep along the banks of the Seine at night, beneath the friendly arches of some bridge. One of these bridges, dedicated to the Czar of Russia many years ago, is the most frequently chosen. They hope under it they will not be arrested nor told to "move on." And it is often so! One man reported at the soup kitchen: "I had such a comfortable night last night." "Where did you sleep?" he was asked. "They let me into the morgue, and I slept in the Dead House, but I was under cover, and I had a chance to wash in the morning!"

Here they are before me, about fifty men, including the one just mentioned. Some of them are well educated. The man just in front was a colonel in the White Army. The soup will not be ready for a half hour. What shall I say? Of course, there is only one message: "For God so loved . . . that he gave . . ." How they listen! He who searches all hearts and rewards all those who diligently seek Him, sees those hands raised for prayer. The warm handshake afterward bespoke their gratitude. "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God."

It is Sunday night, at the close of a Russian church service, about eleven o'clock. The pastor has kindly acted as interpreter. We have had prayer with three, one of them involved in the grossest forms of sin, but we are not ashamed of Him who can save to the uttermost, and we believe He has seen those tears and heard those prayers. At nearly half past eleven the pastor stops our taxi in front of a large concert hall, inside of which, he says, there may be between 500 and 1,000 Russians, while outside, armed with gospel tracts and waiting in the cold, are seven or eight of his faithful workers. One of these, a young woman, steps into the car to speak to the leader. Afterwards we learn that she has been an "international thief." She belonged to a gang who stole in one country and disposed of the plunder in another. They operated between

Paris, Berlin, Brussels, and other large cities. Last year there was a powerful revival in the church, and this young woman was converted. At once she was impelled by the Holy Spirit to make restitution. Accompanied by a Christian woman, she started out, and before she received peace of heart, she had called on ninety shop owners in Paris, confessing her wrong and asking their pardon. Most of them, greatly touched, granted the pardon. Others demanded payment, and by instalments she is making these payments as she is able. And now, having been forgiven much, with great love, in the dark and cold of a winter's night, this redeemed woman is pointing others to the Saviour of sinners, for she is not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; she *knows* "it is the power of God unto salvation."

"Praise ye the Lord. O *give thanks* unto the Lord; for He is good: for His mercy endureth forever" (Psa. 106: 1).

"O *give thanks* unto the Lord; call upon His name: make known His deeds among the people" (Psa. 105: 1).

Another believer in Russia writes: "Let us rejoice and be satisfied, no matter what experiences are ours. The Lord is our Shepherd—He cares for us. Even under these unbearable conditions, I have joy and peace. Troubles are often permitted for our good. Our life is in the hands of God. Do not be troubled and do not murmur amid hardships. Let us keep our hearts in the rest and gladness of God until the end of our earthly life."

Our Prevailing Advocate

The Righteous One is with the Father for us. The One in whom there is no sin stands yonder on behalf of sinning, stumbling, failing saints. The sinning believer is represented above by the One who is forever and utterly righteous. This carries with it the guarantee that His intercessions are, like Himself, righteous.

It is not conceivable that an unrighteous plea can be made by the Righteous One. Nor is it imaginable that a righteous plea made by the Righteous One can be rejected by the Righteous God. The advocacy of "Jesus Christ the Righteous" must needs therefore prevail.—*J. B. Watson.*

AN OUTSTANDING book and one much needed in these times is Dr. Gaebelein's "Conflict of the Ages," now in sixth edition. Helpful for your reading and for passing on to your friends. $1.00 postpaid. Order from Fellowship Office.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the American European Fellowship, Inc., a Corporation formed under the Laws of the State of New Jersey, and located at 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y., the sum of ..... and the receipt of the Treasurer thereof shall be a sufficient discharge to my executors.

In New York and some other States a will, to be legal, must have two witnesses. Checks may be made payable to E. N. Sanctuary, Treasurer, American European Fellowship, for either Gentile or Jewish Missions.

HAS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRED?

If a Subscription Blank is enclosed, your subscription has expired.

Kindly renew promptly, to assure us you appreciate the magazine.

A New Subscription for a friend and a list of friends to whom we may send sample copies will be appreciated.

The magazine will sell itself if you will show it to your friends.

Statement of Receipts for July, August and September, 1938

Receipt No.	Amount
16401	1.00
16402	1.00
16403	2.00
16404	20.00
16405	50.00
16406	1.00
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16408	12.20
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